

Fish n Grits (feat. Travis Scott)

Wale

That post Rodeo flow, you know
Folarin the genius, Scott the king
Uh, look Yeah, Cartier, what your wrist doing?
In the Ace with my nigga whip
Real nigga in that Will&Rich
I ain't stopping 'til a nigga fifty mil'
I ain't tripping 'til a nigga hundred mil'
I ain't tripping 'til I'm five hundred mil'
Funny, weighing on the money
But I'm buying ice to let all of these niggas chill
Never ever gotta write a will
Niggas won't beat me like Emmett Till
Niggas won't bite me like Holyfield
Might run it back on you, I'm in the field
Hey, that money be coming in, look
Money be coming in, look
I just left the Rodeo
Then she riding my jawns again
She ridin' my jawns again, got up on again
And bone her, bone her, bone her, bone her
You know I'ma stoner, stoner, stoner, stoner
You know I'ma loner, loner, loner, loner
Smokin' that dope, only Cali could do it
Doing my shows, all the bitches gon' bump us
Show off my car, there's living with no limit
I could buy a house and a Benz in the morning
This is important
Never seen a night like this
Won't you take a drag, another hit?
Whippin' up a pot, fish grits
Never seen a night like this, yeah
Never seen a night like this
Won't you take a drag, another hit?
Whippin' up the pot, fish grits
Never had a night like this Never seen nothing like this
Yeah, don't make me hit the button, hit the nitrous
Yeah, bang her right soon as the light hit
Yeah, I tend to see the moon soon as the day flip
Yeah, auto-auto-automatic
Swerving, switching through traffic
Every time I call your phone
I'm picking up, hearing static

Lobby looking like Magic
Living room on Stadium
She ain't too far from the DMV
From the DMV, I am the greatest one
I'm not a killer, boy, don't make me one
I'ma chill, I got a baby comin'
My partner said it's gon' be tougher for you
You ain't sucking pussy or fakers down
Real G nigga, it's elementary, nigga
Doja rolled in a Swisher
Bun B, Pimp C, nigga
Bun B, Pimp C, nigga
Bun B, Pimp C, nigga
Had to change the line a nigga wrote because America just hate to sees niggas... winning
Yeah, woo! Never seen a night like this
Won't you take a drag, another hit?
Whippin' up the pot, fish grits
Never seen a night like this, yeah
Never seen a night like this
Won't you take a drag, another hit?
Whippin' up the pot, fish grits
Never had a night like this
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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